

**THE PRESS.**  
**MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, '72.**  
**Gossip and Gleanings.**

It don't follow because ladies are well *laced* that they are *staid* in their demeanor.

A seven-year-old in Jacksonville, Ill., snapped the mote out of his brother's eye with a whiplash, but the eye came with it.

The latest definition of a gentleman is "a man who can put on a clean collar without being conspicuous."

Young ladies are now wearing their sash ribbons tied on the right side of the waist, instead of at the back, hence the

Chignons are growing higher every day. Full dress structures on ladies' heads are architecturally grand. Castles in the hair, in fact.

Tight-fitting sleeveless jackets of velvet will be much worn over street costumes of silk during November.

Another monstrosity has been added to the newspaper vocabulary. We now have "nuptiated" for married.

Wappato Dave, a California Indian, is on trial for killing his mother-in-law. Any prospect for killing his mother-in-law.

A poor but honest young lady, who earns a living by working on hoop-skirts, in reply to an enquiry, stated that she had spent the summer "at the springs."

New dictionary makers are wanted to invent names for the next popular disease before it comes, and thus save labor to the weary telegraph editor, and sad local reporter.

A Wisconsin man achieved suicide and cheated the heroes of the dissecting room by

A London girl's lover found a letter in her purse beginning, "My dear George," that being her name, and not relying the idea of a rival in her affections, told her he could see her no more, which so grieved the poor girl that she took poison.

One of the latest French fashions among the ladies is to wear on the head a wide tortoise-shell band, something after the style of pictures seen of Greek ladies in olden times. They are ornamented with small gold balls

or stars, and are very effective, particularly for full dress.

About next Thursday political speakers will begin to gather around them the few rags of characters which the newspapers have left them, and begin to make the miserable interrogatory: "What is all this worth?" or those other words of delusion and folly: "Better luck next time."

The award of the Geneva Convention having been now given, Sir Alexander Cockburn has, it is said, consented to receive a peerage although on two previous occasions he has

The fashionable sets of furs for the approaching winter will consist of a long bob and a small round muff slightly larger than those worn last year. Fur collars are out of style, but are occasionally ordered for elderly ladies, and for country use where greater warmth is required. Cuffs are not to be found at the furriers's. The favorite fur cloak is a saque of very simple shape; large capes and clumsy mantles of fur are seldom seen. There is little chance in the prices

There are enterprising people in Baltimore, but some of them need a little regulation as to the direction which their business talents take. A new kind of business has been started there which has one serious drawback. The manager organizes a force of small boys and sends them about to different houses to tell the ladies thereof that their husbands have sent for their other clothes, those which they save on being badly damaged. If the boys get the clothes, the venture is quite profitable, but the wives are finding out the

The Gardiner (Mc.) Reporter editor is victim of circumstances. Hear his tale of sorrow: "Nearly freezing to death last week we induced one of our millmen to trust us for a load of slab wood. Before we could get man to carry it up stairs somebody stole one third of it, and our worthy Street Commissioner notified us twice to move the balance. Finally we succeeded in getting it carried up by paying a boy twice the price of the wood. Before the job was finished, however, a heavy stick was dropped about six feet, striking

rectly on the form of this paper, and our  
versifying page was removed in a peck basket.  
Thus far that two feet of wood has cost  
about \$30 and isn't saved up yet.'

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I.

Yellow, mellow, ripened days,  
Sheltered in a golden coating;  
O'er the dreamy, listless haze  
White and dainty cloudlets floating;  
Winking at the smoky trees,  
And the sombre, furrowed fallow;  
Smiling at the airy exos  
Of the southward-flying swallow,  
Sweet and smiling are thy ways,  
Beauteous, golden Autumn days!

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II.

Shivering, quivering, tearful days,  
Fretfully and sadly weeping;  
Dreading, still, with anxious gaze,  
Icy fetters round the creeping;  
O'er the cheerless, withered plain,  
Woefully and hoarsely calling;  
Pelted hail and drenching rain  
On thy scanty vestments falling.  
Sad and mournful are thy ways,  
Grieving, wailing Autumn days!

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**ARTIFICIAL BUTTER.**—At the request of the victualling department of the French navy, some of the most celebrated chemists in France have been engaged to prepare a butter that would keep well, Mege Mouriex, after a long course of experiments, has succeeded in producing an excellent substitute for genuine butter.

butter, that does not become rancid with time, and is otherwise highly recommended. Experiments have been made, and admitted to be severe and scanty diet, and the discovery that they continue to give milk, though in greatly diminished quantity, and that this milk always contains butter; when it was inferred that this butter was formed from fat contained in the animal tissues, the foregoing conclusion was arrived at, that the influence of the milk-secreting gland. Acting on this hint, Mouriez's process began with splitting up the animal fats. Finally, a small quantity of fresh beef suet is placed in a vessel containing water, carbonate of potash, and up to the sheep's stomachs, previously fasted up to six months, and the temperature of the mixture is then raised to about 115 degrees Fahr., when, under the joint influence of

pepsin and the heat, the fat becomes separated from the cellular tissue. The fatty matter floating on the top is decanted, and after cooling submitted to the process of churning. The semi-fluid oleo-margarine thus separated from the stearine, and becoming the basis of the butter to be afterward produced. One hundred pounds of this oleo-margarine, along with about twenty-quarts of milk and eighteen quarts of water are poured into a churn, and to this mixture is added a small quantity of rennet. After about three ounces of the soluble matter obtained by soaking for some time in milk cow udders and glands. The mixture is then churned, and the butter obtained, after being well washed with cold water and separated from the milk. If required to be kept for a long time ready for use. If required to be kept for a long time ready for use. If required to be kept for a long time ready for use.

der to eliminate all the water.—*Popular Science Monthly*

[illegible]



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## A WASHINGTON despatch says that Secretary

Fish is preparing for publication a history of the Alabama Claims through all their ramifications to the successful issue. To Americans, at least, Mr. Fish's will not be disagreeable reading.

## Those interesting sisters, Woodhull and

Clifford have at last got to the meshes of the law for sending indecent literature through the mails. If her counsel set up the plea of insanity in her behalf, she will be sure to be liberated.

# THE PRESS.

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1920.

## REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

**ULYSSES S. GRANT.**

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

**HENRY WILSON.**

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:

At Large—SAMUEL R. SPRING, of Portland.

ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, of Cherrisfield.

First District—JAMES H. McNEILL, of Bath.

Second District—JAMES ERSKINE, of Bristol.

Third District—MORDECAI MITCHELL, of Portland.

Fourth District—WILLIAM McGUIRE, of Portland.

We do not read anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are in all cases indispensable, and necessary for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot undertake to return or preserve communications that are not sent.

## The Rally To-Night!

Republicans will be in mind the meeting at City Hall to-night and make it worthy the closing of so auspicious a campaign.

It has been some years since Senator Hamlin has addressed the Republicans of Portland and the announcement of his presence is, we are sure, a guarantee of a good audience.

Our fellow citizens Messrs. Drummond and Webb are announced to speak and the Portland Band will enliven the meeting with its choice music. Let us have a grand rally!







